

Poetry.

AN ELEGY.

INSPIRED TO A LADY
On the Death of her Infant Daughter.

Where is the smile-wreath now,
And the maternal eye,
That used to light thy brow,
Thy glad heart to betray?
Why thus doth sorrow flow
Adown thy tear-wet cheek?
Say, what hath caused the woe
Thou canst not speak?

Ah, 'twas a solemn hour,
Death visited thy bower,
And plucked the human flower
That on thy bosom smiled.
And now, the coffin's lid
And the cold grave have hid
Thy only child.

O, let me weep with thee,
Thy sorrow my employ;
Divide thy grief with me,
As I have shared thy joy.
Harder than death the strife,
When heart is torn from heart—
When they we love as life,
For ever part.

Not, that from heaven's domain,
We wish them back again;
But how can heart refrain
The fearful flood to pour,
When such as ANNY die,
And, by the vital tie,
Are known no more?

And is she thine no more!
The human heart will err—
But, wept thy sorrows o'er,
Shalt thou not go to her?
For say not they are dead,
Who've found the world of rest,
Leaving the mortal head
On Jesus' breast.

Weep for thyself, forlorn—
Not her, in life's sweet morn,
Escaping man's thorn,
To taste the bliss divine,
Yet, through thy weeping eyes,
See, in the heavenly skies,
ANNY is thine!

G. STEARNS.

Harvard, Mass., 1838.

CREATION AND REDEMPTION.

By Archdeacon Spencer.

"Let there be light!"—were the words of creation,
That broke on the chaos and silence of night;
The creatures of Mercy invoked their station,
Suffused into being, and kindled to light.

"Let there be light!"—The Great Spirit descended,
And flashed on the waves that in darkness had slept;
The sun in his glory a giant ascended,
The dew on the earth their mild radiance wept.

"Let there be light!"—and the fruits and the flowers
Responded in smiles to the new-lighted sky;
There was scent in the gale, there was bloom in the bowers,
Sweet sound for the ear, and soft hue for the eye.

"Let there be light!"—and the mild eye of woman
Beamed joy on the man who his Paradise awayed;
There was joy—"til the foe of all happiness human
Crept into those bowers—was heard—and obeyed.

"Let there be light!"—were the words of salvation,
When man had defaced life's object and end—
Had waned from his glorious and glad creation,
Abandoned a God and conformed to a fiend.

"Let there be light!"—The same Spirit supernatural
That lighted the torch when creation began,
Laid aside the bright beams of the Godhead eternal,
And wrought as a servant, and wept as a man.

"Let there be light!"—from Gethsemane springing,
From Golgotha's darkness, from Calvary's tomb—
Joy, joy unto mortals, good angels are singing,
The Shiloh has triumphed and death is overcome.

Biographical.

FOR ZION'S HERALD.

Died, in Pelham, suddenly, of the apoplexy, Aug. 26th, sister ANNA PACKARD, wife of Br. Jonathan Packard. Sister P. sought, and obtained an interest in Christ, some twenty years since, at which time she united with the Presbyterian church. Two or three years since she united with the M. E. church, the fellowship of which she has now left for the church triumphant. She has left a companion, and a numerous family of children, to mourn her loss; but what is their loss in her unrepentant gain. As a companion, she was sincere and constant; as a mother, kind and affectionate; as a Christian, consistent; and as a friend, highly esteemed by all. She was in the 71st year of her age.

Died, in Cabot-Ville, Springfield, Sept. 8th, in the 21st year of her age, sister MARIA SHAW, formerly of this place. She sought the pearl of great price some five years since, but through neglect of duty her experience was small in spiritual things, until about three years ago, when she was revived again, and united herself with the people of God. Since that time, her life has been devoted to the cause of God. Sister Shaw was an esteemed friend and consistent Christian. Much might be said of her virtues, were it necessary; but "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." When death approached, she viewed the scene with pleasure and delight, and met it with Christian fortitude and triumph. Thus has the church in this place been caused to mourn the loss of two of its members. May Heaven sanctify it to our good.

JAMES O. DEAN.

Pelham, Oct. 2d, 1838.

FOR ZION'S HERALD.

Died, the 30th of last month, BR. BENJAMIN G. DAVIS, son of Benjamin and Margaret Davis, in the 26th year of his age. Br. Davis was a dutiful son—possessed an amiable disposition, and was an affectionate and kind friend and brother. These qualities, with others which might be named, together with his Christian character, made him, (as he was the youngest) emphatically the Benjamin of his father's family, as well as highly esteemed by friends, and respected by all.

As a professed follower of the Lamb of God, it seemed to be his aim to be of those who by a "patient continuance in well-doing, inherit the promises" and to obey the Saviour's injunction, "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father in heaven." His Christian career was short, but consistent and bright; he was a light in the world. He was found in his place in the house of worship, and in his class. He was an every day Christian, and a young man of considerable promise to the church. But our brother has fallen, though he fell more than a conqueror.

During his last illness, which was of about two weeks continuance, he was patient and resigned, and his death was not only peaceful, but triumphant. He seemed sensible that he was going, and while entering the vale of death, his soul seemed fully aroused to the ineffable glories which awaited him; he blessed God that he was born again; and if he heard not "unspeakable words," he evidently, from the broken sentences which fell from his lips, saw things unspeakable and exceedingly glorious.

After bidding farewell to the friends who stood by, and praying the Lord to receive his soul "into his holy habitation," and commending his spirit to God, he fell asleep, causing those that stood by to feel most sensibly that "The place where the good man meets his fate, is privilege beyond the common walks of virtuous life, quite on the verge of heaven."

Truly "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord"—blessed when they die and blessed after death; "Yea, saith the Spirit, they do rest from their labors and their works follow them." Yours, &c.

D. K. BANISTER.

East Greenwich, R. I., Oct. 6, 1838.

FOR ZION'S HERALD.

Died in Newton Upper Falls, Sept. 29, 1838, LAMAR MASON, wife of Ichabod H. Mason, aged 49 years.

The deceased had been a member of our church in this place, and an exemplary Christian. Possessed of a naturally amiable disposition, highly refined by Divine grace, and of much intelligence, she was the affectionate friend, the kind wife and mother, and diffused a gentle, saving and attractive influence on the extensive circle of her acquaintance. She bore the sufferings of a protracted sickness of six months, with perfect cheerfulness, and met her final foe with the most triumphant composure, and trust in God.

EDW. OTHMAN.

CHRISTIAN APOLOGIST.—The following resolutions of the Western Book Committee, were passed at its meeting on the 29th inst.; by which it will be perceived that preparations will be made to issue the German paper at an early period. Much depends on the publication of these resolutions by our different papers, and the reception they meet with from those, all over the continent, whose faithful agency is solicited to procure subscribers.—West. Christ. Adv.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE WESTERN BOOK COMMITTEE.

Whereas the proposition of Br. Dunn, to raise three thousand dollars, by donations, to publish a German religious paper, has been so favorably received that more than two thousand dollars are now subscribed; and whereas, the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at their meeting in May last, recommended the publication of said paper, if it could be done without drawing on the funds of the Book Concern; therefore,

Resolved, By the Book Committee of the Western Book Concern.—1st. That it be recommended to the Bishops of the Western Book Concern, to issue a German religious paper as soon as may be.

Resolved, 2d. That it be recommended to the said Agents, with the approbation of the presiding Bishop of the Ohio Conference, to employ Rev. Wm. Nast to assist the editors of the Western Book Concern in the editorial duties connected with said paper.

Resolved, 3d. That all the travelling ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, and in Texas, and of the Methodist Church in Canada, be solicited to act as agents for the Christian Advocate, by procuring subscribers, and collecting payments in advance, according to the terms of the Prospectus.

Resolved, 4th. That these resolutions be inserted in the Western Christian Advocate, with the Prospectus of the Apologist; and that all the Methodist papers on the Continent, viz., the Christian Advocate and Journal, the Virginia and North Carolina Conference Journal, the Southern Christian Advocate, the South Western Christian Advocate, the Christian Guardian of Toronto, U. C., the Maine Wesleyan Journal, Zion's Herald, Auburn Banner, and Pittsburgh Conference Journal, be, and they are hereby respectfully solicited to publish, or re-publish the Prospectus of the Christian Advocate, together with these resolutions of the Book Committee.

We should have given the above an earlier insertion, had it not been overlooked by us. The Prospectus we will insert, if we can find it.—ED. HER.

Our readers will see by the following remarkable account, how much good may be done by an humble individual possessing apparently neither means or influence, who lays himself out for it. We were about to say that they will be surprised too, at the conduct of the Roman Catholic priest and his deluded coadjutors; but we do not know as they will be much shocked to hear, that a Roman Catholic priest, would play cards, laugh, curse and swear, for the very purpose of interrupting others who were engaged in prayer!

[From the New York Observer.]

PRAYER MEETINGS ON THE ATLANTIC. The following report was made to the City Tract Society by a sailor, who was sometime since converted through the instrumentality of the tract effort, and who has since been a tract distributor both by sea and land. It was read at the late public meeting of the Board at Rev. Dr. Patton's church, in Spring Street.

I hope that the dear brethren engaged in the tract effort on shore, will not despise or be unmindful of the poor ignorant sailor, who is laboring for the salvation of those who live upon the ocean. Permit me to say, I love the town in Norway in which I was born; and though I left that place in my eleventh year, the remembrance of the home of my childhood is indeed dear to me; but far dearer to me is this land—for here, through the grace of God, I was born again. There live all my relations, and the remembrance of them is dear to a sailor's heart; but far dearer to me is my Heavenly Father; and next to him, those Christian friends who found me in a low grogery, and took me to the Sailor's Home, gave me tracts, labored for my never dying soul, and took me to church and the prayer meeting, where, I trust, the Lord said to me, the chief of sinners, "Thy sins which are many, are all forgiven; go peace, and sin no more." Eternity will be too short to tell all I feel, or to sufficiently praise God for sending these his dear servants to me! Yes, I love the tract effort, and feel determined, through the grace of God, to labor as long as I live in the cause to which, under God, I owe my own conversion. But I must hasten to give you some account of my humble endeavors to benefit the souls of my fellow men at sea.

The second night after leaving the port of New York, I obtained from the captain, who, though not a professor, was friendly to religion, his consent, that I should hold a prayer meeting with the crew and passengers on deck. In commencing this I was alone, except that the Lord was with me. I began to labor with a crew of twenty men and with fifty passengers, one of whom was an infidel and many of them Papists; but they appeared pleased, and it became a general remark that they had a ship's priest, and should have a good voyage, for that God would hear his prayers. I continued the prayer meetings during our passage to Liverpool, and on Sundays we had divine service morning and afternoon in the steerage. At the close of the service, I distributed tracts, which were attentively read by all, and especially by the Papists. They were so well pleased with them, that when they left the ship at Liverpool, they requested me to give them some to take to their friends; which I did, and pray that these tracts may

be blessed to their souls. The infidel became alarmed on account of his sins, and wished to obtain a Bible. I had but one, and I lent him that; but I gave him my pocket Testament. He is now not only a believer in Divine revelation, but I think it is not too much to say that he sits at the feet of Christ, clothed and in his right mind. He had entirely forsaken his wife and children for eight years, and became awfully dissipated; but he has returned to his family, and is now a praying and sober man.

While at Liverpool, we continued our meetings. I increased my stock of tracts, and felt as if God would give me all that sailed with me, as he did to St. Paul. But I little thought how soon I should be in the hands of wicked men. Thirty-nine passengers for America came on board; and among them were a Jew and his two sons, who were indeed enemies to the cross of Christ. There were also a number of Papists, and a Popish priest, who was one of the most disagreeable men I ever knew.

The first night after we sailed from Liverpool, we commenced our prayer meeting; when the priest collected some of the most wicked Papists on board, and they brought into the midst of our prayer company, a table, at which he and his associates sat down and commenced playing cards, laughing, cursing and swearing, entirely regardless of us. Instead of desisting, we only continued our meeting with more zeal; and in a little while, our enemy, the priest, not being able to prevent our praying, broke up his camp and left us. Our meeting continued until ten o'clock, and we had no farther interruption that night, except some horrid imprecations and threats to throw us overboard.

The second night, the priest and his party renewed their attack and endeavored to drive us from our meeting, not only by their blasphemy, but also by throwing articles at us. But the Lord was with us and gave us to experience that our weapons were not carnal, but mighty through God; and our enemies again left us to ourselves. That night two souls found peace in believing, and several others were constrained to inquire what they must do to be saved. The third night they again interrupted us, and used fresh means of annoyance; but again we persevered in praying, and they found it useless to carry on the contest. The first Sabbath was stormy, and the captain told them that Divine service would be conducted in the steerage. For a while they remained on deck, exposed to the storm; but, tired of this, they came below into the steerage; and the priest complained that there was a cold storm above and a hot storm below. That day they all received tracts; but the next week, the priest issued his orders that they should receive no more, and burn all that they had; and his orders were obeyed.

Thus I commenced my labors trembling and alone; but by the end of the voyage, the Lord had converted ten of the crew. May we all be faithful, and to Him be all the praise!

[From the St. Louis Republican.]

THE MORMONS.

We had hoped that this difficulty was at an end; but more recent intelligence leaves no doubt of the quarrel being of a more serious character than was at first anticipated. Below we give an extract from a letter written by a respectable gentleman of Lexington, and addressed to a citizen of this city. This account of the state of affairs is truly alarming. The writer says: "Great excitement prevails the other side of the river against the Mormons—they are all up in arms, and have, we understand this morning, had some fighting, which resulted in the killing of a few of both parties. The citizens of Ray county sent a wagon load of arms and ammunition to the citizens of Daviess, for the purpose of defending themselves. On their way out they were captured by a company of Mormons, and taken to Far West. A Committee has this morning arrived from the other side, asking for men to assist them in the protection of their property."

We learn from the clerk of the steamboat Howard, which came down yesterday, that a report was circulating along the Missouri river that the Mormons had fortified their town, (Far West) and were determined to hold out. They were stated to be about one thousand strong, and well supplied with arms and ammunition. The following statements from the Booneville Emigrant of the 13th, are confirmatory of this report.

MORMON TROUBLES. We have just conversed with General Wilson, of Howard county, who states that on last Saturday he saw a letter dated on the 7th inst., from a committee of gentlemen in Daviess county, to the people of Howard county, calling on them to raise a force and come to their assistance, and aid them in expelling the Mormons from the county—that the citizens of Daviess had removed their families, and were making preparations for warfare operations; that the Mormons were in a state of open rebellion against the laws, and that the citizens were in a state of war with them; that the people of Daviess had come to the fixed determination of commencing the attack on Saturday last.

From the best information we can obtain, the Mormons are from 1500 to 2000 fighting men; and it is stated upon good authority that a large emigrating party of Mormons are on their way from Canada to join their friends in Missouri, which will increase their force, so as to make them very formidable. If this war should break out, it must become a war of extermination, as the Mormons are desperate, and rendered more so by the fanatical spirit infused into them by that arch deceiver, Jo. Smith, under whose banners they act, and by whose malign influence they are misguided, and ready for any act of desperation. Their disorderly conduct for months past, has so exasperated the people, that they can no longer tolerate or permit them to remain among them.

The Yankees are exporting ready made houses for the far West. A house built in the East, was packed up and sent to New Orleans, and from thence to Pekin, in Illinois. The whole route is near four thousand miles. All the materials were prepared before the house was shipped—the floors matched—the doors and floors painted, and nothing but the shingling of the roof, and the lathing and plastering of the house remained to be done. Pekin is on the Illinois river, and about two hundred miles above St. Louis. A little army of Yankees are on the way with the goods and principles of their New England countrymen.

MORE OF MARIA MONK.—The N. York Commercial Advertiser states that Maria Monk has voluntarily made a full confession to a Protestant Clergyman, under circumstances of manifest sincerity, of her late imposture, and all the particulars, before the inception of the plot, during its progress, and to the end. The details of the story, she says, were chiefly arranged from the leading character of the questions put to her by the precious person who had her in keeping. These questions, endless in number, and of every form and character, constituted the web upon which, from time to time, she wove her tissue of lies. The Commercial adds, that since Maria Monk has confessed, she has covered her friends and abettors with shame and confusion by giving birth to another child! The circumstances rendered it impossible for her to charge this second result of illicit love upon Father Phelan, and so she chose to cast the paternity upon one of her special friends in this city—a gentleman, by the way, whose eyes had been previously opened, and who is just as innocent in the matter as Father Phelan himself.

What will the Protestant vindicator say to this? Is it true? If so, the best way is to own it.—ED. HER.

A new set of fanatics, calling themselves the "Candistics of the Church," and claiming the power of working miracles, has sprung up lately in London, Eng.

We extract the following from *The Advocate of Peace*, a monthly work, published by the American Peace Society. The writer says, that though the tale looks a little like romance, he has reason to believe it substantially true.—Ed. HER.

THE SERGEANT'S WIFE.

It was night. The soldiers in both the hostile armies were hushed in quiet slumbers, and no sound was heard, save the sentinel's measured tread, and occasional cry, *All's well*. A muffled form approached. "Who comes there?" demanded the sentinel. "A friend," answered a timid voice softly. "Advance," said the sentinel, "and give the parole." The same soft and timid voice said, "Love." "Love?" replied the sentinel, "more than my life is worth to let you pass." "Indeed!" exclaimed the stranger, "it's a cruel not to let a sergeant's wife pass to take perhaps a last farewell of her husband. I beseech you, sir, let me pass. The battle, you know, is expected to-morrow; it may be the last night I can ever spend in my husband's company; and I have travelled forty miles to see him." "No more. I can't let you pass." "Nay, don't hear me one moment. Have you a wife that loves you with all her heart? If she should leave her babes, and walk forty miles just to see you the night before a battle, and—" "Pass, friend—all's well."

Follow that fond, devoted heart to her husband's pillow on the cold ground. He starts to find her there, but presses her tenderly to his bosom, and inquires anxiously for the little ones she has left behind. They talk of the few fleeting years he had spent to his home; and the wife weeps bitterly, as she thinks of the morrow. The hours of night steal hastily away. The dawn forces Laura to bid her husband farewell; and, as she retires with his fondest messages for the little ones at home, the signal is given for the soldiers to prepare for battle.

It was, indeed, her last farewell. She withdrew, but lingered near the scene, and watched from a neighboring hill every movement of the two armies, the battle ceased, and all was quiet once more. The shades of night hung in gloom over the battlefield, and forbade all search for the wounded, the dying, or the dead. Morn approaches; and, with its earliest dawn, Laura, with a throbbing heart, wanders over that field of slaughter, to see if she can discover the father of her babes among the slain. Alas, it is too true! There he lies, all covered with gore. She sinks upon his bosom in a swoon, and rises no more!

[From the Yankee Farmer.]

THE FARMING INTEREST.

On my way to this place, I have had opportunity to visit some of the best farms in this State. Everything that meets the eye, and every sound that falls on the ear, is well calculated to make a dealer within the city desire to change the employments of the crowded metropolis for the more airy and healthy vocations of the farmer. Here every man has a little world of his own, of which he is the sole governor, and none dare say to him why he do as he do. If there can be a truly happy man on the earth, the farmer must be he. Discounting notes and bank notes, are strange sounds to him. He looks out over his possessions, and all the elements seem to be employed in his service.

I am happy to be able to say from men who have had opportunity to observe, and consequently are competent to judge, that the farming interest has increased in Massachusetts at least one-third within the last year and a half. The number of farms, the amount of land, the number of men, and the amount of stock, are all increasing. The farmer is now beginning to be the all-absorbing topic; and men who were not long ago talking of jumping into a fortune, have been so sadly disappointed in the result of the speculative mania, that their eyes are opened to the rational conclusion that farming is honorable to all men.

A LOOKER-ON.

[From the Yankee Farmer.]

MR. EDITOR.—The following merits a place in your valuable paper. Messrs. Stearns & Crothers, merchants of Waltham, ten miles north west of Boston, planted ninety hills of the Marrow Squash, from which they gathered over three tons of squashes, which they sold from their store at one cent and a half per pound, amounting to one hundred and twelve dollars; making one dollar and twenty-four cents per hill! Weston, Sept. 22, 1838.

JONA. WARREN.

FURNITURE & CHAIR WAREHOUSES.

No. 55, 57, 59, 61, 63, and 65 Cornhill. J. M. DOE & CO., successors to WHITNEY, BROWN & CO., have for sale, a variety of elegant Furniture, of the most approved patterns and workmanship, all of which will be sold on the most liberal terms, consisting, in part, of the following articles, viz.—Secretaries, Bureaus, Dressing-Cases, Sideboards, Couches, Sofas, Bedsteads, Dining, Pembroke, Card and Work Tables, High Post, French, Trunk and Bedsteads, Looking Glasses, Brass Fire Sets, Timepieces, Spring-seated Kitchens, Portable Desks, Wash Stands, Toilet Tables, Mahogany, Card-Mangle, Grecian Case-Seat, Fancy and Windsor Chairs; Feathers, Beds and Mattresses—wholesale and retail. July 4

GENTLEMEN'S HAT AND CAP WAREHOUSE.

40 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON. J. B. HOLMAN, Manufacturer of HATS, CAPS, STOCKS AND FURS, and dealer in Suspender, Gloves, Hosiery, &c. Hats, Caps, &c. made to order at a few hours' notice. [The above articles for sale by the case, dozen or single, at the lowest cash prices. Aug. 22.

LEMUEL TOMPKINS' Gentlemen's Furnishing Store, 13 WASHINGTON STREET, near Dock Square—where may be found a general assortment of Neck Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery, Suspender, Hats, Umbrellas, &c. May 16.

DR. CHURCH'S TOOTH POWDER.

THE GREAT TOOTH PRESERVATIVE. DR. CHURCH'S Tooth Powder, for cleansing and preserving the Teeth and hardening the gums, is a discovery made by Dr. Church, which, upon application, is invaluable and beyond all price for the following reasons:—1st. It is excellent in giving the Teeth a beautiful white polish and preventing their decay. 2d. It is sure to cause and preserve a sweet breath and a pleasant taste to the mouth. 3d. It is also an infallible cure for the Tartar which collects on the Teeth, wholly removing it, and at the same time hardens the gums, and causes them to be re-instated in their proper place. 4d. Nearly one half of the Teeth which are extracted, is owing to the Tartar's eating away the gum, thereby causing the Teeth to become loose, and rendering their extraction necessary. Many recommendations could be adduced, but one only will now be given.

BOSTON, May 1, 1838. This is to certify that a short time since, I procured a box of Dr. Church's Tooth Powder, which I have used with great benefit, and caused them to be re-instated in their proper place. I have been using the powder for a short time, my teeth were rendered clean and white, my gums firm and healthy, and the contrast between them now and what they were, is astonishing. I consider the powder invaluable, and with great confidence commend it to every one. HENRY A. PEABY, Publisher of the Evening News.

For sale at DR. BARNES'S, 25 Howard street, and by BINNEY & ELLIS, 77 Court street, Boston; Daniel Hutchins, Lowell; Smeal, H. Colverworth, Portland. Jan.

PHINEAS HOWES, MERCHANT TAILOR, No. 11 Washington street, (opposite the stairs,) keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Broad-cloth, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., which will be made to order, at short notice. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Nov. 16.

NEW WORKS. TRAVELS IN EUROPE, viz. in England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, and the Netherlands. By WILLIAM FISKE, D. D., President of the Wesleyan University, at Middletown, Conn.; with engravings. For sale at the Methodist Bookstore, 32 Washington street, Boston; price \$3.00, 3.25, 3.50—according to binding. A liberal discount by the quantity. ALSO—THE COVERT'S GUIDE, and Preacher's Assistant—By Rev. T. MERRITT. Price 62 cts. A liberal discount to wholesale purchasers. D. S. KING, June 20.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS. THE subscriber has for sale 137 volumes of the Sabbath School and Youth's Library, besides the various books of instruction published for the Methodist Episcopal Church. Also several hundred volumes of Sabbath School Books, published by different Sabbath School Societies. Any person choosing to trust the selection of their library books to the Agent, may depend on his special attention. If any thing objectionable is suggested by him, it may be returned and exchanged for other books. Persons ordering Sabbath School Books, should send a list of what they have on hand. D. S. KING, April 25. Agent for the New England Conference.

BOSTON WESLEYAN LIBRARY. LOCATED in the Library Room of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Bromfield Street. Persons desirous of obtaining shares, or subscribing, will find the Librarian in attendance every Friday evening from 7 to 9. Feb. 14. epit

Periodical and Book Store. WEEKS, JORDAN & CO., PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS, AND GENERAL AGENTS FOR ALL POPULAR PERIODICALS, 121 Washington street, Feb. 28.

ALL ABOUT THE WEST.

PECK'S New Guide for Emigrants to the West, containing Sketches of Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, with the Territory of Wisconsin and the adjacent States. By J. M. PECK, M. D. of Rochester, N. Y. Second Edition—thoroughly revised and corrected. Contents. General View of the Valley of the Mississippi. Boundaries, divisions, face of the country, soil and productions, animals, minerals, finances, statistics, canal and railroad, land taxes, school fund, statistics, canal revenues, population at different periods, rivers, internal improvement, manufactures, cities and towns, education, form of government, antiquities, history. Character, Manners and Pursuits of the People. Cotton and sugar planters, farmers, population of the cities and large towns, frontier soldiers, hunters and trappers, boatmen. Public Lands. System of surveys, meridian and base lines, townships, diagram of a township surveyed into sections, land districts and offices, preemption rights, military bounties, taxes, valuation of land, country unsurveyed. Literary and Religious Institutions. Colleges, statistical sketch of each denomination, field for effort and progress made. Climate. Comparative view of the climate with the Atlantic States, diseases, means of relief, heat, cold, humidity, dryness, suggestions to emigrants. Cattle, steamboat and stage routes, other modes of travel, expenses, roads, distances, &c. This work ought to be owned by every one who thinks of going to or wishing to travel in the West. It contains, in a small compass, an immense amount of important information, and of just the kind that is wanted; what is stated may be relied on as correct. The very latest information has been obtained for this edition. Published by GOULD, KENDALL & LINCOLN, 59 Washington st. Sept. 12.

THE GRAHAM JOURNAL OF HEALTH AND LONGEVITY. The character of this periodical is pretty generally understood. It will commence the first of January, 1839, and like volume 2 will contain 400 pages, and will be issued every other Saturday as heretofore; and will in future be published simultaneously in Boston and New York. JOHN BUNDICK is Agent in New York, to whom orders may be sent from all the States west and south of New England; the latter States will be supplied from the office at Boston as formerly. DAVID CAMPBELL, Editor. If those wishing to become subscribers to the third volume will send in their names at an early day, it will be a great convenience in determining how large an addition to commence with on the first of January. As an inducement for persons to subscribe thus in anticipation, for vol. 3, they will be furnished with the remaining numbers of the present volume gratis, from the time their names are received at the press, until the first of New York or Boston. Terms—\$1.00 in advance, \$1.25 in New York or Boston at the close of the year. Oct.

THE YOUNG LADY'S FRIEND.

THERE is, we are aware, no scarcity of books of counsel and advice to young ladies, and some of them are exceedingly appropriate and useful; but, so far as they have come under our notice they fall far short of the "Young Lady's Friend," which combines in one volume a practical treatise on the very interesting subject of the duties of females, than can be found diffused through the multiplied and elaborate works on the same subject that have heretofore been given to the world. Indeed it is difficult to imagine anybody that may devote up a lady, let her situation be what it may, which is not here laid down with practical clearness, not only in the most approved mode, but the most delicate and enduring manner. For sale to the TRADE and at retail by Sept. 26. WEEKS, JORDAN & CO.

ILLINOIS AND THE WEST. WEEKS, JORDAN & CO., will publish on the 12th of October, a new work on Illinois and the West, with a new map, drawn from the very latest United States surveys. It will contain about 360 pages, and will be written by a gentleman who explored the country with the view of settling the Indians in determining the boundaries and explored the different portions of the country as to its productions, climate, diseases, facilities for location, the advantages offered to emigrants, directions to all who are desirous of settling in the West, routes, conveyances, &c. Oct. 10. 121 Washington Street.

PARLEY'S FIRESIDE EDUCATION.

THE publishers select the following, among the numerous notices of this work. "We know of nothing so practical, and so well adapted to our republican institutions as the work before us. Every mother should keep it on the shelf, and make it her daily counselor."—Boston Evening Gazette. "We strongly recommend the perusal of this book, to all young heads of families. They will derive from it by which they cannot fail to profit."—Boston Atlas. "It is full of ray remarks, and is well spiced with anecdotes, many of which are new and striking."—Dedham Patriot. "Delightful it is, and must be to every mind capable and desirous of happiness here and hereafter."—Boston Pearl. "The book whose title is at the head of this notice, is decidedly one of the best manuals of practical education we have ever read."—Westchesterer, N. Y. "This work is just the thing that is adapted to the want of parents and teachers."—Norfolk Advertiser. "All should buy it, read and practice upon its admirable teachings."—Philadelphia Saturday Courier. "It contains large and liberal views of the several topics of Parley, only in a higher region. The style is clear and forcible, often elegant; and the illustrations are as beautiful as appropriate."—Mothers' Magazine, edited by Mrs. M. Wallcut. Oct. 10. WEEKS, JORDAN & CO. Publishers.

TERMS OF THE HERALD.

1. The HERALD is published weekly at \$2.00 per annum, in advance, paid within two weeks from the date of subscription. If not paid at the close of the year, \$2.50 will be charged, and \$3.00 if not paid at the close of the year. 2. All subscriptions discontinued at the expiration of eighteen months, unless paid. 3. All the traveling preachers in the New England, Maine, and New Hampshire Conferences are authorized agents, to whom payment may be made. 4. All Communications intended for publication, should be addressed to the Editor, post paid. 5. Letters on business should be addressed to the Agent, and be post paid, unless containing \$10.00 or more. 6. All biographies, accounts of revivals, and other matters involving facts, should be accompanied with the names of the writers. We wish agents to be particular to write the names of subscribers, and the name of the post office to which papers are to be sent, in such a manner that there may be no misunderstanding or mistake.



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